

# Newport Mercury

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WHOLE NUMBER 7,989.

## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

152 TILAMUS STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1875, and is now in its one hundred and forty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large paper, with interesting reading matter, local and general news, well selected, and valuable to the community. It is published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. The paper is published at the office of the publisher, 152 Tilamus Street, Newport, R. I. The price is \$2.00 per year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. The paper is published at the office of the publisher, 152 Tilamus Street, Newport, R. I. The price is \$2.00 per year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALDON LARUE, No. 15, N. E. O. P., John Allen, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.  
THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McElish, President; Alex. McElish, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.  
HAWKWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chubbart, Chamberlain; Commander, Daniel P. Hall; Regent, Edward and Foster meet every Friday evening.  
DAVIS DIVISION, No. 1, E. R. of P., Sir Knight Captain—Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

## Local Matters.

### One Month's Mail.

Every post office in the country is forwarding to the postmaster general's department at Washington, an official report of the weight of all mail matter by classes, sent out for one month. It is on these reports that the government bases the amount which it pays to the railroad company for carrying mail matter.

Postmaster A. C. Landers of the Newport post office has forwarded his report to Washington, covering the period between October 2nd and November 6th. From this report the following figures are taken which will be of interest as indicating the amount of business which the local office has to attend to in the course of a month in simply dispatching mail matter:

There were 8,920 lbs. 14 oz. of 1st class matter mailed at the office; 3,139 lbs. 2nd class; 3,360 lbs. 6 oz. 2nd and 3rd class; also 776 lbs. 13 oz. of government matter which is carried free. The total number of letters mailed was 196,500 of which 41,500 were for local delivery and 155,000 were dispatched from the office. There were 25,112 pieces second class matter and 22,220 pieces 3rd and 4th class. The weight of foreign matter mailed was 508 lbs. 12 oz. The daily average matter mailed was 1185 and the total weight of all classes dispatched was 10,719 lbs. 2 oz. The weight of equipment, pouches, sacks, etc., used in carrying this mail, was 10,251 lbs. 8 oz.

Figures taken from a similar report at the Woonsocket post office show the amount of outgoing mail from that office to be considerably smaller than at Newport, while the population of the former is about 4,000 greater. The Woonsocket figures are: 1st class 2,368 lbs. 2d, 6,036; 3rd and 4th, 1,150; government 37 lbs.; weight of equipment 7,536 lbs.

Similar extracts from the report of Postmaster Marvel at the South Portsmouth office, show amounts as follows:

First class matter 57 lbs., 2 oz.; postage paid second class matter, 12 lbs., 4 oz.; third and fourth class, 15 lbs., 1 oz.; pouches, sacks, etc., 752 lbs., 14 oz. The weight of pouches, sacks, etc., does not represent what was needed to enclose the matter represented by the previous figures, but instead, the incoming mail, in amount about 17,000 pieces, handled by the carriers and through the general delivery at South Portsmouth, which was weighed before being returned.

Hon. Mahlon Van Hone, United States consul to the Danish West Indies, was tendered a reception Wednesday evening by the representatives of the colored residents of the city. The reception was held in the hall of Benjamin Gardner Commandery, which was comfortably filled with the colored citizens and their wives. A musical programme was arranged and a collation was served. Mr. Van Hone spoke in an interesting manner of the life in the West Indies and gave a description of St. Thomas and its inhabitants.

Affairs at the Newport County Jail are very quiet just now since the departure of the landers who have been things lively since the remodeling of the building. The Portsmouth robbers were taken to Providence on Wednesday to begin serving their time.

### School Committee.

Considerable Business Transacted at the Meeting Monday Evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held Monday evening. Mr. Clark Burdick, elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. A. B. Sayer, was present and took his seat. In the absence of Chairman Barker, Mr. Horton was made chairman pro tem.

The report of Superintendent Baker contained the following statistics of school attendance for the term ending Nov. 10:

	Enrolled	At-Large	At-Longing
Rogers High School	258	210	258
Grammar School	50	48	50
Intermediate School	69	60	68
Primary School	127	115	104
Kindergartens	23	18	18
Total	527	441	538

The total number of persons doing work at the Townsend Industrial School is 805.

The report mentioned the custom of beginning the afternoon session at 1:30 from November 15 to January 26, and acknowledged gifts to the schools from Major Gibbs, Mr. Victor Eichen and Mr. Alex. McClellan. The evening elementary schools are not as well attended this year as formerly, statistics being as follows:

	Enrolled	At-Large	At-Longing
Men	19	28	20
Women	25	25	20

The statistics of the evening drawing and bookkeeping classes for the same period were: Enrolled, 46; belonging, 35; attending, 25.

Mr. Baker also spoke of the size of the schools which are provided over by the teachers, thinking that the enrollment was too large for any one teacher to handle advantageously. He spoke of the work that had been done by the association for decorating the public schools. His report also contained an extract from the last report of the headmaster of the Rogers High School, calling attention to the need of better laboratory facilities at the school.

On recommendation of the committee on finance a resolution was adopted requesting an extra appropriation of \$1,000 for the support of the schools during the year, and authorizing the city treasurer to pay \$1,000 from the reserved interest of the Ellen Townsend fund to the account of the public school committee.

It was voted that the pay of the instructor in the evening bookkeeping classes be made \$3.00 per night instead of \$2.50, and that the afternoon session of the schools be from 1:30 to 3:30. A committee consisting of Dr. Bradley, Mr. Gardner, S. Perry and Rev. E. H. Porter was appointed to formulate the feeling of the committee regarding the efforts of Mr. William P. Sheffield in behalf of the school department and report at some subsequent meeting.

Dr. Bradley, chairman of the special committee appointed to investigate the methods and course of study at the Rogers High School, reported that the committee had held two meetings and was conducting its investigations. He said that the services of the late member, Mr. A. B. Sayer, were greatly missed. Col. Sheffield of the committee also spoke of the work that is being done.

A special town meeting of the voters of Tiverton Saturday afternoon granted exemption of taxes for ten years to the Bourne Mill Company of Fall River, provided the corporation will build a mill within the town limits. George A. Chase, treasurer of the Bourne mills, said Saturday that the company will proceed to break ground this week for a foundation for a building of 14 stories, to be used as a weave shed, and to contain 2,000 looms.

The wedding of Miss Nellie Branson to Mr. William Weiner of this city took place in Greenport, Long Island, Sunday evening, in the presence of the immediate family, relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Weiner will reside on Annandale road in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen S. Fludder met with a serious accident by being thrown from a carriage on the Ocean Drive Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Fludder sustained broken limbs and Mr. Fludder was also seriously injured.

Major Paul S. Murphy has assumed command of the marine battalion at the training station, relieving Major B. B. Russell, ordered to flagship New York as marine officer of the North Atlantic Squadron.

Raymond, a young son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Kelley, entertained serious injuries on Thursday by falling from a building in the course of erection on Hammett's wharf.

The expected shower of meteors failed to prove the spectacle in this vicinity that was promised, the sky being covered by clouds as to prevent their being seen.

Brig Flower which recently went ashore at Block Island has been floated and towed to New London.

### Supreme Court.

Portsmouth Robbers Get Fifteen Years in State Prison.

The second week of the November session of the common pleas division of the supreme court began at 11 o'clock Monday morning and as the Portsmouth robbery cases were set for trial on that day there was a large attendance about the court room. The police arrangements to keep order and prevent an attempt at escape were excellent and the detail in attendance was large.

The few cases on the docket for the day were quickly disposed of. James Reedy vs. Annes L. Peckham et al and John L. Cummings vs. Alexander J. McDonnell were discontinued. Defendant in the case of Frank L. Sherman vs. William H. Caldwell submitted to judgment without costs.

William and Charles Omerod, charged with throwing stones at a railroad train were arraigned and on account of their tender years were allowed to go on probation, Chief Clerk of the Tiverton police force being their surety. Sarah Fish of Tiverton pleaded nolo to a charge of keeping liquor for sale and was allowed to go on bail after paying costs.

The case of the Portsmouth robbers was then taken up. The prisoners sat in the east jury box, having been brought in under guard of a strong force of police and detectives. Clerk Harvey read an indictment charging Joseph Curran, John McAdams, James Kennard and James Maxwell, all with aliases, with robbing Thomas Sullivan on July 30. Assistant Attorney General Stearns said that was not the right indictment and a similar one charging robbery of \$32 from Frank J. Farren was read.

Joseph Curran retracted his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty. Curran said that his name should be spelled Kerin. He also asked if the other indictment would be held over him and if he could testify for the defense. To the first question Mr. Stearns said that the other indictments would never be heard from again, and to the second, objected that a co-defendant, not sentenced, could not testify. Curran was then returned to jail.

The court appointed Mr. F. F. Nolan counsel for the prisoners, and he demanded separate trials for each. Mr. Stearns objected and the court ruled that they should be tried together.

After considerable trouble and some challenging a jury was empaneled and Richard A. Macomber of Portsmouth appointed foreman. Mr. Stearns then outlined the case for the state, describing how the men entered the barn where the employees were counting their money and telling how they were traced. The escape and capture was referred to, in which Mr. Nolan objected, the objection being overruled.

After the noon recess W. S. Dow, treasurer of the room, was called to the witness stand. The other witnesses were excluded from the room, retiring to the sequester chamber. Mr. Dow described the actions of the men previous to the robbery and the condition of the office on the morning subsequent to it. He told how he identified Maxwell and Kennard in Bridgeport and New York. Frank G. Sweeney, assistant superintendent testified to seeing Maxwell and Kennard about the barn and told of identifying the men by their pictures. Other witnesses called during the afternoon were William H. Lewis, conductor, Alexander H. Edson, conductor, James F. Haddon, motorman, Daniel W. Hamblin, the blacksmith whose shop was entered and tools stolen on the same night, and Frank J. Farren, whom the prisoners were charged with robbing. The last was on the stand when court adjourned for the day, being called upon for a long description of the room and positions of the occupants.

Tuesday morning when the court came in there was a consultation between the state's attorney and counsel for the prisoners, with the result that the prisoners were again arraigned and retracted their pleas of not guilty, pleading guilty to each indictment against them. Mr. Stearns asked for a lighter sentence than was given Webster. Judge Douglas then sentenced each to fifteen years in the state prison on one indictment. The prisoners were immediately handcuffed to the officers and removed to jail.

Curran was then brought in and pleaded guilty to each indictment. After Mr. Stearns described his part in the hold up he spoke in his own behalf. His sentence was for 15 years and he was removed to the jail.

The next case was that of John Gastall, indicted for assault on Edward Judge with a pistol. He pleaded guilty and was given one year in state prison. Frederick W. Lawrence, indicted for embezzlement, was allowed to go on payment of costs, sentence being deferred.

There was but a short session on Wednesday. State vs. Mary Rafferty was called and defaulted. Her surety was James Rafferty. In State vs. Henry

Kelley there was no appearance for the state and the case was dismissed. Another case against Mary Rafferty was called but was passed without default. In Dennis Klumham vs. Patrick H. Welch the judgment of the lower court was sustained with doubled costs. Thursday's sitting was also a brief one, no cases being heard. Shortly after 1 o'clock the court adjourned to Monday morning.

### The Coles Professorship.

The appellate division of the supreme court has handed down a decision allowing the compromise in the matter of the Coles' bequest for a college in this city. According to the compromise the nephews of the testatrix will convey to Mr. Sheffield the property designated for the college and \$20,000 in cash, the estate to be sold and the proceeds with the \$20,000 to be used for the establishment of a chair of natural science in the industrial school at Newport and the payment of the salary of a professor, the professorship to be known as the Coles professorship. In return Mr. Sheffield will renounce all claims upon the fund of \$15,000.

### Company C Under Fire.

Company C, 26th U. S. Infantry, has been in its first engagement, according to dispatches from Manila. This company is commanded by Captain A. A. Barker of this city and contains many Rhode Island men. According to reports of the engagement the 26th and 19th regiments advanced from Holo. No resistance was encountered save in front of Company C, which charged the rebel trenches, killing three insurgents and having one man wounded. The enemy fled.

Mr. E. G. Littlefield of the firm of N. S. Littlefield & Son of Jamestown, has acquired the controlling stock in the Newport Transfer Company and will assume active management of the business of the company. Mr. Littlefield's success in his business ventures at Jamestown is a sufficient guarantee that the affairs of the Newport Company will be conducted in a business-like manner. Mr. Canada will be the superintendent of the company, having served in a like position with the Jamestown Transfer Company.

According to an opinion handed down by the appellate division of the supreme court this week in the case of Martha L. Newton vs. Northern Mutual Relief Association, in which the common pleas division found that \$1,100 was due plaintiff, plaintiff was only entitled to recover the balance due on the last assessment, \$78.16, and the verdict should have been for that amount. The case is remitted to the common pleas division with direction to enter judgment for the plaintiff accordingly.

A newspaper man sometimes has pleasant experiences as well as unpleasant. One of the former was in order last Saturday evening when Mr. John Gilpin, one of the veterans of the service, entertained about a dozen of his fellow workers at his residence on John street. Music, refreshments, and an informal talk made the evening pass in a most delightful manner. The occasion was Mr. Gilpin's birthday.

Mr. William J. Shields, New England Organizer of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, delivered an interesting address Thursday evening to an audience composed of carpenters and workers in allied trades, his subject being "The Benefits of Trade Organization."

Dr. Pearce Bailey of New York, a grandson of the late Joseph I. Bailey, and also of the late Dutes J. Pearce, was married November 11 to Edith Lawrence Black of New York.

Mr. Allen Woodle of Boston has been appointed manager of the Western Union Telegraph office in this city, vice Thomas J. Smith, deceased.

Hon. B. B. Mitchell of Block Island has been in this city this week.

### Real Estate Transactions.

John Whipple has rented for Miss Jane Hunt her cottage on Ayrault street to D. H. Powell, Esq., for the winter. John Whipple has rented through McVicker & Co., New York, for Mrs. Alex. Vanlenslaer, her furnished house in East 37th street to Louis L. Lorillard, Esq., for the winter.

Simon Hazard has rented for Thomas Kavanagh his cottage No. 17 Malbone avenue to Fred Hummel, Assistant engineer of Com. Gerry's steam yacht Electra which will remain here for the winter.

Simon Hazard has sold for George H. Norman to Henry J. Jones a lot of land on the easterly side of Spring street with the large dwelling house. The property is bounded northerly by land of Robert S. Franklin, easterly by Division street, southerly partly by land of the estate of J. Sherman and partly by land of the Thames street Methodist Episcopal Church, and westerly by Spring street and contains 6232 sq. ft. of land.

Miss May Scott has returned from a visit to friends in Boston.

### Natural History Society.

Mr. James M. Southwick Delivers an Interesting Lecture.

The Newport Natural History Society held its second of its winter meetings on Monday evening, November 13, the President, Mr. A. O'D Taylor, occupying the chair. The hall was comfortably filled with an audience drawn together by the announcement that a favorable and well known lecturer, Mr. James M. Southwick, curator of the museum at Roger Williams Park, Providence, would read a paper upon entomology, dealing more especially upon insects of local importance. The lecture was as follows:

Few of the general public appreciate the importance of the insect world, but entomologists are thoroughly aware of it, and the science of entomology has many devotees, who pass their time in studying and classifying insects, in collecting and investigating their habits and investigating their depredations among our crops, our plants or our household goods, and the means by which this destruction may be counteracted. So important is this study that our National Government supports, in the Agricultural Department at Washington, a division devoted to entomology, whose officers and corps of trained scientists publish the results of their investigations, these publications being distributed gratuitously to the people at large.

Most people are prone to condemn all insects as a nuisance, but this stigma is applied too freely. Not all insects are bad; there are notable exceptions, and many insects are directly useful to man. Bees provide honey for us, as they did for our prehistoric ancestors. The silk worm clothes us, and the cochineal furnishes a dye for the fabric. Many flies, ants and beetles contribute to our comfort by preying upon more destructive insects, or by consuming decomposing matter. Aesthetically, many moths and butterflies appeal to our appreciation of color and beauty.

Agriculturists find the study of insects, both directly and in the relations of one insect to another, fascinating and practically valuable, and so much is now published about our common species that it is easy to learn which, among the many kinds, should be protected and which destroyed. It would be well to establish a custom of making illustrative collections of insects injurious to crops, such as the Colorado beetle, for instance, or the cabbage-worm. Such collections might include specimens of the insect in all stages of its life history, the egg, the larva, the chrysalis and the perfect insect, with samples of its destructive work, and the plants, etc., which it frequents, and these collections might be placed in museums or in other public places, where they could be readily inspected by farmers, who would thus gain useful information concerning them.

After referring to the habits of insects in general, and their life histories, the various points being illustrated by specimens and by a series of chalk drawings upon the blackboard, Mr. Southwick described in detail several of our familiar species, the cabbage-worm and its butterfly, the tomato-worm, the lady bird, so useful in our greenhouses as an enemy to plant-lice, other varieties of useful carnivorous beetles, as the "copper spot" which destroys the army worm, so destructive to carpets, and the common clothes moth, the white tussock-moth, and made reference to the Cecropia, a large and handsome moth much sought by collectors to the "killing-bug" which has its origin rather in fancy than in fact, and to other insects of noteworthy habits. The common housefly is bred by millions in the manure heaps of every stable. The mosquito is dangerous in some localities as a conveyor of malaria.

Colors in insects are often brilliant and sometimes of great delicacy. Imitative colors and forms are common for protective reasons. A certain larva so closely imitates the twig of a tree that its detection is often difficult, even on very close inspection. Butterflies and moths often have peculiar odors resembling those of certain plants. These odors may be to attract the sexes, to each other, or to deceive the prey of the insect. The odor of the Heliotropia, even carrot, sandal-wood, vanilla, and even honey are thus imitated, and one insect imitates the odor of the goat. The common brown and black "monarch" butterfly, often seen in flocks of hundreds, has a curious initiator in another insect, like him in color and markings, but somewhat smaller in size. The "monarch" has a disagreeable odor and taste so that birds will not touch him, and the initiator, which has no such odor, profits by the likeness, being mistaken by birds for the malodorous neighbor.

By the motion of their wings certain insects emit sounds which have been likened to those of a discharge of electric sparks. The "peacock" butterfly of Europe and the "morning cloak" make distinctly audible noises, and the "death's head" moth utters a decided squeak. Several fine specimens of butterflies and moths were exhibited, including the Cecropia and the above mentioned "monarch" with his initiator. There was also a very beautiful butterfly from Central America, showing a peculiar blue metallic lustre when viewed in certain positions.

The lecture was enthusiastically applauded and at its close the lecturer was thanked by the President. Several important additions were made to the museum. The society's winter session is now well under way with every prospect of a prosperous season, replete with meetings of great interest to all. The next meeting will take place early in December.

Some of the residents of Newport sent a congratulatory cable message to Captain Barker yesterday in recognition of the company's first engagement.

### Chrysanthemum Show.

Grand Exhibit of Plants and Cut Flowers.

The Newport Horticultural Society held its eighth annual exhibition of plants and flowers on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. The result was very gratifying. The show was well attended and prizes were lavished on those in charge of the exhibit. The arrangements of the large plants and roll chairs on the floor was especially fine this year.

The view of the hall from the upper end was remarkably beautiful. Against the opposite wall and for a short distance along the other two walls were banks of palms and ornamental plants forming a background to the picture. Along the centre of the room, were ranged, in three rows, the large potted plants, the bright colors of the flowers showing in beautiful contrast to the darker shades of the big groups. On tables, at the right of the hall were the cut blooms, beautiful specimens of the chrysanthemum, in all colors and varieties. Completing the picture were the immense palms in various positions about the room, their tall forms towering above the small potted plants, and their dark foliage setting off the rich colors of the beautiful flowers.

On the platform, at the end of the room, were some choice varieties of ferns, immense plants that look to the uninitiated, more like palms than ferns. On each side of the front was a large hanging basket of begonia. The plants were so trained about the pot that no part of it could be seen, the appearance of the plant being that of a large ball of red and green. Between these was a large hanging basket containing a pitcher plant, one of those remarkable plants whose blooms are so shaded as to catch and hold the rain that falls upon the plant. This supply the plant draws upon as it needs water, sometimes emptying the entire lot in a few hours.

The cut specimens of violets, roses and pulps were noticeably fine, and the baskets and centerpieces were very beautiful. The amateur displays and the vegetables were also very fine.

The judges of the exhibits were: Kenneth Pinlayson of Brookline, Mass., James W. Withers of New York, and Peter Murray of Fairhaven, Mass.

Class 1—Group of palms and foliage plants arranged for effect to cover 10 square feet. 1st, W. Storr Wells; 2d, Andrew King, gardener; 3d, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 4th, Charles Stark, gardener; 5th, J. L. Wynn; 6th, James G. Kye, gardener.

Class 2—Group of palms, ferns and chrysanthemums arranged for effect to cover 10 square feet. 1st, W. Storr Wells; 2d, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells.

CHRYSA NTHEMUM PLANTS.  
Class 3—Red white 1st, John Barr, South Natick; 2d, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 3d, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 4th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 5th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 6th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 7th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 8th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 9th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 10th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 11th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 12th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 13th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 14th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 15th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 16th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 17th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 18th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 19th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 20th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 21st, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 22nd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 23rd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 24th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 25th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 26th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 27th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 28th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 29th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 30th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 31st, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 32nd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 33rd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 34th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 35th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 36th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 37th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 38th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 39th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 40th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 41st, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 42nd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 43rd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 44th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 45th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 46th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 47th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 48th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 49th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 50th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 51st, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 52nd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 53rd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 54th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 55th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 56th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 57th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 58th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 59th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 60th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 61st, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 62nd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 63rd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 64th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 65th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 66th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 67th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 68th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 69th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 70th, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 71st, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 72nd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 73rd, Mrs. J. M. H. Wells; 74th, Mrs. J. M. 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## CAUGHT IN A TRAP

Loss of More Than a Hundred Men Near Estcourt.

Shows That Boers Are Rapidly Pushing Their Positions Southward.

Stories of the Death of Commander Joubert Are No. Credited in London.

London, Nov. 17.—The worst British disaster since that at Nicholson's Nek is reported from Estcourt.

A British armored train reconnoitering to the north was derailed and sheeled by the Boers and most of the force on board were either killed or captured.

Special dispatches from Estcourt estimate the killed, wounded and missing of the armored train contingent at from 100 to 150. The missing include Lieutenant Winston Churchill and Captain Halldane. The only hope is that some escaped over the veldt and will return to Estcourt in a few days.

Through the most heroic efforts on the part of the men, with Lieutenant Churchill at their head, they got the engine and tender back on the track again and the few who were able to get back on board ran the engine back to Estcourt.



WINSTON CHURCHILL.

From the fierce fire of the Boers as shown by the dispatches, it is feared that few escaped death or capture.

Misfortune steadily pursues British employment of armored trains, the fascination for which has given the Boers their first and latest victories. On this last occasion the British seem to have walked into a deliberate trap.

Of the killed, wounded or missing the Fusiliers claim 50 and the Durban Infantry 10. It is believed that few escaped and that the others are prisoners in the hands of the Boers. Many of the wounded were brought back on the locomotive and tender of the armored train.

Captain Halldane of the Gordon Highlanders was attached to the fusiliers, and other officers were with them. The list of casualties is awaited with great anxiety. In time of trouble Lieutenant Winston Churchill has proved himself more a soldier than a correspondent, and his gallantry is highly praised on all sides. The fate of Lieutenant Churchill is unknown.

The Natal Mercury, describing the engagement, says: "The enemy apparently opened fire with a Maxim and two nine-pounders, getting the range accurately. The fire was so severe that telegraph wires and poles were destroyed. Their guns were posted on a kopje covered with brushwood, and their sharpshooters were hidden behind boulders. The Durban volunteers, fighting an unequal battle, thrice drove the enemy back, but the fierceness of the rifle and big gun fire was too much for the brave little party, which was weakened at the outset by the over-turning of the trucks, hurrying several."

"Lieutenant Churchill's bravery and coolness were magnificent. Encouraged by him, all worked like heroes in clearing the line to enable the engine to pass."

Later details show that a heavy rain and mist compelled a cessation of firing. Lieutenant Churchill bravely carried the wounded to the tender, under fire. While the Boers were destroying the train their scouts pushed in and exchanged shots with the British pickets, a few miles from Estcourt. It appears that the Boers were in ambush. As soon as the train had passed up, they emerged from cover and dislodged the sleeper bolts.

The latest dispatches from Estcourt say that the train was captured by an explosion, presumably of dynamite. The engine returned to Estcourt with two dead fusiliers and the following wounded hanging on: Captain Wylie, three non-commissioned officers, and nine privates, all belonging to the Durban volunteers.

Another Estcourt correspondent says: A Boer contingent of 20 men came south of Frere on Wednesday, and two companies of mounted troops, Imperial light horse and Natal carabineers, engaged them eight miles from Estcourt. The Boers occupied a strong position on a kopje.

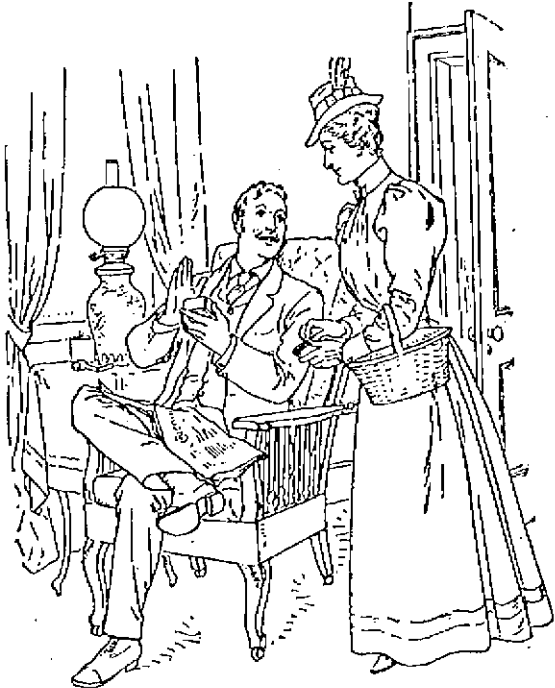
The most serious feature of the affair, apart from the loss of men, is that it shows that the Boers are rapidly pushing their positions south, and apparently closing in on Estcourt.

Only a few days ago some doubt was expressed as to whether even Colenso was occupied by the Boers, but yesterday's event shows that they have actually mounted heavy artillery many miles south of Colenso, and almost within range of Estcourt. Their movements would show that they have no fear of General Buller's army, and that they are preparing to resist General Buller's advance to the south.

The rumor of the death of General Joubert has been widely spread, but the war office has news that he is still fighting. It is also rumored from Pretoria that the Boer losses at Ladysmith on Thursday were heavy and that General Buller's army, who were with the killed or wounded. The fact that the fact that his wife has been taken to the hospital is a fact that his wife has been taken to the hospital.

You were in a Fatal Quarrel.

New York, Nov. 17.—During a quarrel in Brooklyn last night, Gustave Luca, aged 14, stabbed Thomas Cockfair, aged 13. Cockfair died while he was being conveyed to the hospital. Luca was arrested. He was the son of Christian W. Luca, the Brooklyn grocer who was murdered several years ago by Charles Mellyano. He was arrested.



There's nothing in Ivory Soap but soap, good, pure vegetable-oil soap. There's nothing to make the linens streaky, no alkali to injure the finest textures. The lather forms quickly and copiously, and wash-day is a pleasure instead of a drudgery. Try it for the next wash. The price places it within reach of every one. Look out for imitations.

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## Trolley Jammed a Trestle.

New York, Nov. 17.—A dozen passengers, riding on a trolley car of the Jersey City, Passaic and Paterson line, dropped with the car a distance of 10 feet from the trestle over Weasel Brook, near Clifton, a mile from Passaic, N. J., yesterday. A's but one was injured. The car was traveling at the rate of 10 or 20 miles an hour. It leaped from the rails, and dropped over the side of the trestle.

## Full of Oil &amp; Gas.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The report of the board of inspection and survey on the recent official test of the submarine boat Holland has been given out by the secretary of the navy. The board reports that all the requirements of the department were fulfilled by the performance of the Holland on this trial.

## A Fair Fight.

London, Nov. 17.—The Hamburg-American steamer, *Patina*, Captain Frohlich, which left New York Nov. 4 for Hamburg, and passed the Lizard Tuesday, is on fire near Dover. All of the passengers were rescued and have arrived at Dover.

## More Fighting in Armenia.

Berlin, Nov. 17.—The *Frankfurter Zeitung* announces that Dr. Beck, the well-known German traveler, reports that fighting has taken place between the Armenians and Kurds in the village of Erzeroum, Armenia, 50 persons being killed.

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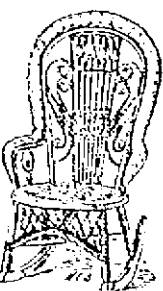
It costs no more than the cheap stuff generally sold in this way, and it lasts you life time.

This is our specialty, we don't know of any other firm in New England who does it our way. We have a large cash business, too, where you get a discount that makes the strictly cash store feel that ruin stares them in the face.

## Ever Been In Here?

Why don't you come, we'll be glad and so will you before you go away.

If you decide to purchase, we pay your fare here and home again.



## ONE HUNDRED ROCKERS,

Like Cut, \$2.95,

Full Roll Arm and Back, Made Right to Wear, Comfortable, too.

## The Household Furniture Co.,

231-237 WEYBOSSET STREET,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

## ROBERTS WILL NOT RESIGN.

Was Elected on Purely Political Lines and Is Free from Church Influence.

Brigham H. Roberts, the polygamous Mormon congressman-elect from Utah, against whom a fight is being waged throughout the country to prevent his being seated in the House of Representatives, is at present in New York. He has come out in an authorized statement in which he emphatically denies the report that he is to resign.



BRIGHAM H. ROBERTS.

It was said in Washington dispatches that Roberts intended to resign after being sworn in in order to avoid the ventilation of the international concerns of the Mormon church, sure to follow if his status in the House was attacked and an investigation committee appointed.

"All nonsense," said Mr. Roberts to a newspaper man. "Since I came east I have seen many such stories, but there is absolutely no truth in them and absolutely no basis for the statements set forth."

I will say as emphatically as I can say it that I do not intend to resign, and never have had any such intention since my election. I was fairly elected, and propose to fight it out to the end with all the vigor at my command.

I have also heard it said, and have seen it in print, that the presence of many Mormons of influence in New York at the present time is for the purpose of inducing me to resign my seat and go back to Utah.

"The Mormon church has no more to do with politics than the Episcopal church or the Roman Catholic church. It is not in politics. I was elected on purely political lines, and will go to Congress absolutely free of this so-called church influence over me."

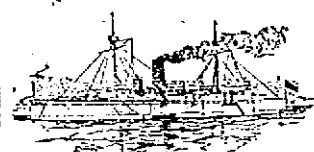
## WRECK OF THE CHARLESTON.

One of Our Finest Cruisers Strikes a Reef.

While Paunting Asiatic Waters.

Manila, Nov. 17.—The United States cruiser *Charleston*, which had been patrolling the northern coast of Luzon, was wrecked on a reef off the northwest coast on Nov. 7.

All of her officers and crew have been saved.

The *Charleston* has been in Asiatic waters more than a year. She was one of the first vessels to be sent to Manila after the destruction of the Spanish fleet by Admiral Dewey. She carried

CHARLESTON.

ammunition and other supplies for the Asiatic station. Previous to sailing for Manila she had been overhauled at the Mare Island navy yard, and was in prime condition. The *Charleston* belonged to that class of vessels commonly referred to as the "new navy." She had a full complement of officers and crew. The naval register issued at the beginning of the present year gives her commander as Captain William H. Whiting, and her lieutenant commander Gottfried Bleckinger.The cruiser *Charleston*, which was built in San Francisco in 1885, had a displacement of 370 tons, was 212 feet 7 inches in length, 46 feet 2 inches in beam, and 21 feet 6 inches in draught. She was of steel, having two propellers, one funnel and two masts with military tops.

She had the following armament: Two eight-inch guns, six six-inch guns, four six-pounders, two three-pounders, six one-pounders, two machine guns and one light gun, with four torpedo tubes. She had a complement of 296.

## Facts About Her Views.

Brigadier General Funston was asked at Topeka what he thought of General Otis' management of the Philippine war. "Of course," he replied, "some of us were at times somewhat restless, and thought General Otis was not aggressive enough in his operations, but there may have been reasons and influences of which we knew nothing. He is cautious, but he is able, and he is ambitious to serve his country faithfully and well. While some of us at times may think he is a trifle too slow in pushing things, time may demonstrate the wisdom of his course."

General Funston was asked how far he thought Aguinaldo could get before General Lawton could capture him.

"I don't vary much if Aguinaldo will ever be captured," he replied. "Aguinaldo is an able fellow, and is full of tricks. I am afraid General Lawton will find him a very slippery. My opinion is that Aguinaldo will make his escape from the island and go to Hong Kong, when he realizes that the 'jig is up' with him. I look for this to transpire within the next few months, although it is purely a matter of conjecture. One thing is certain—Aguinaldo will not give up the fight until he has played his last card."

I think we were hampered at first by not having enough men, but when the soldiers now enroute reach their destination I believe the army will be sufficiently large to end the war."

## General's Gray Suits.

Washington, Nov. 17.—The active encouragement of education in our new colonial possessions is urged, and the present educational system in Hawaii commended in the annual report of the Commissioner of Education for the fiscal year just closed. The Hawaiian school system is described as remarkable for its completeness. The report quotes statistics of 1885 to show the grand total of enrollment in all schools, elementary, secondary, and higher, public and private, in the United States, as 16,687,441, an increase of almost 500,000 over 1880.

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MERCURY BUILDING.  
New Stock.

ELEGANT ETCHINGS, size 20x10, framed in 1 and 5-inch gilt frames—\$5.00—Just the thing to hang over a mantle or piano.

THE LATEST STYLES IN

Handsome Box Stationery, Imported Cut Glass Ink Stands, Paper Weights, Ivory Finish Playing Cards and Cards of Cheaper Grade, Paper Cutter, Mantle Ornaments, Whist Prizes.

and a thousand things too numerous to mention. All new designs this fall. No old goods. ALL IMPORTED STOCK.

PICTURES FRAMED now at one-half the regular prices. Largest stock of MOUNTINGS to select from in the city. Headquarters for ARTIST MATERIALS AND STATIONERY. Windsor Newton's Common Colors, in tubes, 7 cents each. Fine Bristle Brushes, only 8 cents each. Complete line of these goods always on hand. TOILET PAPER.

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THE BROWN STONE

151 THAMES STREET, Mercury Building.

"Diamond Medal" Flour,

(A little more kneading and you will have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)

Every Barrel Sold on Trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,

Beans, N. Y. State.

A most remarkable good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast.

Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,

Van Houten's Cocoa,

California Prunes,

Raisins, Loose Muscatel,

An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry.

Beadleston &amp; Woerz "Imperial" Malt Beer,

P. H. HORGAN,

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221 THAMES STREET.

## Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

## Scotch Oats, fresh

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NEW DESIGNS.

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Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.

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## ===COAL===

All the best varieties of Family and Greenhouse Coal. A full stock of fresh mined Coal. For the convenience of our uptown trade and for FARMERS we have stocked our uptown wharf, opposite 111 A. Heath &amp; Co.'s.

Franklin of Lyken's Valley,

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Pittston Coal always in Stock.

Assistance in loading. Main Office opposite Post Office. Phone 222-3. Uptown Office Sherman's wharf. Phone No. 222-2.

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A. Year Old Philadelphia Club Whiskey

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Vint 1880 5 year old full quart, sells every where for \$1.25, my price \$1.00 per bottle.

Lucky Mystic full quart, 10 year old, always sold for \$1.50, my price \$1.25.

American Malt full quart, guaranteed equal to the Canadian Malt, at \$1.50, my price \$1.25.

Glenlivet, Tavelle, Belle of Jefferson, Mt. Vernon and all kinds of Liquors and Wines in bulk at wholesale prices.

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NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Forewell Street.

R. W. PEARCE.

## Selected Tale.

## "Only a Civilian."

She had fallen in love with an undesirable young man, a subaltern with absolutely no means, but his pay was they packed her off to stay with Aunt Janet, who had a house at the seaside, and spent her life in good works.

It was only the middle of May, and Vera found it very dull.

One day a cab and some luggage arrived at the lodging-house next door.

"He looks rather nice. What a pity we don't know him! The only thing under sixty I have seen since I came."

The young lady held her parasol directly over her pretty head, gazing with great absorption out to sea, as if she had failed to observe the presence of a well-favored young man in the adjoining lobby.

"Now if my hat or handkerchief would blow away as they do in books—Oh! Good gracious!"

Neither of these usual experiments had taken place; but about a quarter of an hour later, from an open window, something suddenly descended with a heavy bang on the sunshade, and fell in splinters of broken wood and glass on the gravel below.

"I beg a thousand pardons! How can I ever atone for my carelessness? Are you—very much hurt?"

The author of the outrage had leapt downstairs, and over the barrier between the balconies, and now gazed in consternation at the shattered sunshade, as her dark-blue eyes dilated with indignation, her red lips parted angrily.

"I don't know; I am not sure. Was it a bomb?" she demanded severely.

"Only my curiosity," he answered penitently. "I had gone up to my bedroom to take a snapshot of you. I am afraid it was very impudent."

"Very," drawing herself up stiffly.

"And, somehow, the thing fell out of my hand."

"I might have been killed—as pointing to the fragments below—"I fear that is."

"Oh, that can't be helped. It serves me right. So long," anxiously, "as you haven't suffered."

"I don't think there is any serious damage," she said, with a smile, straightening the sunshade that over her bright hair, ruffled, but secure; "but of course it was a shock. Hadn't you better pick the thing up—and my sunshade?"

"You feel well enough to be left? Shall I call my cab?"

"There is no one to call. My aunt has gone to a meeting. There seems to be nothing but meetings here."

"Sometimes," he murmured, audaciously, "meetings are rather nice. I, at least, cannot complain of mine;" and he hurried away from her severe eyes to gather up the relics that remained.

Presently, as they examined them together:

"I think I know your aunt," he said—"an elderly lady with a long cloak and poke bonnet; she was kind enough to give me a lift when I arrived."

"Really?" The girl's lips quivered with amusement. "I hope it will do you good. She goes down to the railway to meet the excursion trains; my aunt is very good!"

"Then I can feel for you. I paid a visit once to a person of great excellence."

"Only once? You were never asked again, of course?"

"Never."

And then they both laughed, for they were young and full.

"But she had been exceedingly well brought up," and it occurred to her suddenly that she was conversing with a stranger, so she took up her book and began to read, and he carried his wounded conscience across the barrier.

The next morning she was sitting on the shore, thinking of her lover, when presently the "snapshots" gentleman came along, fresh and sunburnt, a towel slung around his neck, after his bath—and a little fox terrier at his heels.

Vera looked unenthusiastically pretty, with the deep blue of the sea reflected in her soft eyes, and a chic little hat resting on her auburn hair, and she stopped to inquire after her health.

"You have had no headache—or anything? Oh, how relieved I am!"

"Were you so anxious?" with a bewitching glance. Then she bethought herself of the proprieties, and contemplated the ocean.

"I have thought of something," he said gravely, "we seem to be companions in misfortune here, so it's a pity we shouldn't talk. Would you be more comfortable if we were formally introduced? Sir James?" the terrier advanced—"will you make me known to this young lady; Hugh Clavering, student of law, and—Miss—"

"Hamilton."

"Are you fond of sailing?" he asked by and-by, "because I have chartered a jolly little craft for this afternoon. One can't read all day, and if you would come, our mutual friend Sir James would be one of the party, and chaperone us."

"It would be very nice," she said doubtfully. "Aunt Janet goes round her district this afternoon. After all," she said to herself, "it isn't as if I were not heart-broken—and engaged—and one can't fret all day!"

"A nice, well-spoken young man! I noticed him behind you at the temperance meeting last night; probably he was touched by my address. I slipped a tract into his hand in passing on the parade this morning, and he took off his hat and thanked me, saying the title was most appropriate."

"What was it, Annie?"

"Tarry not. The hour is at hand," the elder Miss Hamilton repeated solemnly.

"So it is." Her face sprang suddenly to her feet. "I am going out, Annie; you do not want me?"

"No," and as the girl tripped away, "I leave her a good deal to herself. Nature and silence are the best balms for a wounded heart. And the child looks brighter every day."

Aunt Janet had had her own romance in her time.

"I can't think," Vera said petulently, when all Mr. Clavering's efforts to impart instruction in the noble art of throwing "ducks and drakes" resulted in her pebbles sinking at once into the high tide, whilst his, deftly skimming the surface of the water, rose and fell half-a-dozen times or more, "why you can't show me how to do it. I am so quick at learning things. Dick would have taught me in half the time."

"Dick?" Mr. Clavering faced about slowly. "And who, may I ask, is 'Dick'?"

"Why, of course, my fiancé," Vera's reddened cheek was turned a little away, "but I suppose you did not know?"

"No," very slowly, "I did not know. It never occurred to you to mention it. I

suppose—you have been engaged—all along then?"

"Of course! How stupid you are! As if I could have got engaged to any one here, except to—"

she broke off suddenly, a hot rush of color over her cheeks, as their eyes met and looked away again.

He gave a little laugh. "Except to me, you were going to say. Well, I really don't see how you could."

"You see," she said, stopping to choose the flattest pebbles for their game, "it isn't exactly an engagement, because father won't allow it, but we have vowed to be true to each other all ways, and we write every day; at least," hesitating, "we did at first."

"And now?"

"Well," with a petulant shrug, "there isn't much to say. In a place like this, one day is the same as another." She threw another stone, which shared the fate of the rest.

"Well, it can't be helped; first come, first served. Sir James and I must console ourselves, that's all."

"This was lending it too well."

"I should like Dick to hear you," she said, flushing scarlet again, her blue eyes flashing. "Dick would never console himself—never, if I were to give him up. He would make away with himself at once; he has told me so again and again. Dick worships the very ground I walk on; he cannot eat or sleep, or dance, while I am away. And in any case," she added, stung by his nonchalance, though his face was very white, "it couldn't have made any difference if I had known you first. I should never have married a civilian! Never!"

"And then that's settled." He rose; Sir James did the same, and stretched himself. "I've had my snapshot, though it missed. Shall we go back now?"

"That night Vera went to bed early, but she could not sleep, so she got out Dick's letters and read them through again. They were very long at the beginning, but very short towards the end. "One day was like another" with him also, perhaps. There had been a review, and endless drills and parades; the general had kept them at it night and day; he had no time to write, but he was ever her devoted, etc."

Vera yawned a little over the letters; she had read them all before, and they were very much alike. They were all spread out on the bed when she went to sleep at last.

When she awoke it was with a strange stifled sensation in her throat. Gasping for breath—dense smoke filled the room—she ran to the window, but when she opened it the smoke burst in to great tongues of flame between her bed and the door. She shrieked wildly for help; then something clutched her by the throat, and she sank down.

Afterwards, she remembered only a confused noise of shouts and falling timber, a tall form bursting in the door; she did not know whether it was in a dream or not that a deep, ear-splitting voice murmured passionately: "Saved! Thank heaven, I have saved you, my darling!" But it seemed as if she were being borne away through scorching fire and smoke—there was a crash—then oblivion.

"And you never thanked or spoke to him again after saving your life? Why, Vera, how could you be so heartless?"

"I tell you we never saw him again. Aunt Janet sent me home the next afternoon. You see, all my clothes were burnt, and—Dick's letters. By-the-by, where is Dick? Why hasn't he been to see me?"

"How should he? Father has forbidden him the house, Vera," Laura regarded her sister a little strangely, "are you still very much gone on Dick?"

"Of course I am." She flushed crimson. "Why should you ask? It was through my reading his letters over that the bed caught fire. Dear fellow, it would break his heart if I were to change," she sighed sentimentally; "how rejoiced he will be to have me back! Do you see him often, Laura?"

He said he would try and meet you every day, to talk of me?"

"Free him, yes," slowly, "but we have not talked much lately; Vera," broke off suddenly, then: "The fact is—you must know it soon, so there is no harm in telling you—Dick has not been behaving very well. You remember Mrs. Revere's?"

"The widow with the money, and the dyed hair, of course."

"Well, she always hated you—ever since her fringe blew out of the window, when she was dressing for dinner, and you picked it up and returned it with your compliments."

"What of that? Dick would never look at her."

"I am afraid," slowly, "he looks at her very often. She made a dead set at him as soon as you went; and they are always together—riding—flirting—"

"Flirting!" Vera interrupted in righteous indignation, her eyes flashing, her breast heaving with emotion. "Oh, how shameful! How could he—while I—"

She stopped suddenly; in her ears there rang a voice deep and tender: "Thank heaven, I have saved you, my darling!"

July had passed into August; the summer was already on the wane. There was an afternoon dance at the barracks.

Vera Hamilton was looking lovely in a soft, cream-colored gown, with splashes of pale gold at throat and waist. There was a wistful look about her pretty mouth, and the blue eyes were but quivered with light as of yore. For the moment she was not dancing, she was tired and hot, she said.

A party of folks from a big house in the neighborhood arrived rather late; with them a tall man, with brown hair and eyes, who carried his right arm in a sling, and whom the great lady of the county presented as "My cousin, Sir Hugh Clavering."

Vera's pulses beat quickly. For the first time in her life she was shy, as he smilingly remarked:

"We have been introduced before, I think."

"I have never thanked you," she said softly, "but I left a message with Aunt Janet. We did not see you again; and now, glancing at the useless arm, 'I am afraid you were hurt.'"

"Oh, a mere trifle. A beam smashed it, and fever set in, so the doctor kept me laid up for a time. But it's of no consequence, thanks; I shall be able to hold a brief just as well. You see," smiling, "there's some comfort in being a civilian, after all."

They went out on the veranda,—he could not ask her to dance, but the band sounded softly through the windows, roses and magnolias scented the air.

"By-the-by," he asked suddenly, "are you 'Mrs. Dick' now?"

And a while afterwards they decided to spend their honeymoon by the sea.

Mamma—Why, Willie! What do you say when Uncle Skindint gives you a cent?

"Get! I'm too surprised to say anything."

## Some Old Dances.

With us the dance is such a trivial pleasure that we are apt to forget that in earlier days it played a most important part in the serious affairs of life. Dances were a part of the religious life of the Egyptians, Jews, Romans, Greeks and early Christians, even priests taking part in them, and this with the most serious intention. We shall deal with this aspect of the subject at another time, our intention now being to describe some of the old dances, especially those of Egyptian, Grecian and Roman origin. Here we shall draw no distinction between sacred and profane dances, but the distinction was well marked.

The armed dance is the oldest of all non-religious dances; it was executed with the assistance of the sword, spear and halberd. It is the same dance that was called *Morphitic* by the Greeks, who attributed its invention to Minerva. In this dance all the military evolutions were imitated, and it was the parent of many others of a similar kind.

The astronomical dance was the invention of the Egyptians. The dancers, by varied movements, and by well-defined figures, and with the assistance of characteristic music, represented the order and the course of the stars and the harmony of their movements. This dance became naturalized in Greece, and was represented on their stage.

Raclic dances is the name given to those dances said to have been invented by Bacchus, and which were danced by the Satyrs and Bacchantes. These dances were of three species: the grave, the gay and a mixture of the two.

Instic dances were invented by Pan, the gods invented everything, and it was his desire that they should be performed in the woods in pleasant weather. The Greeks and Romans were very careful to dance them with the utmost solemnity in celebrating the festivals of the god who was said to have invented them. They were lively and gay in character, and were danced by young men and maidens crowned with oak and with garlands of flowers that fell down over the shoulders and were fastened on the right side.—Exchange.

## Earned His Fee.

In the hallway of a Philadelphia doctor's house stands a fine example of a grandfather's clock, the possession of which the medical man owes entirely to a pinch of snuff. Some years ago the doctor in question set his heart upon such a timepiece, and devoted two of his vacations to clock hunting. He visited many New England farmhouses without success, as old furniture has been pretty well gathered up by the dealers "down east," and then carried his quest into the States and Maryland where he found many old clocks, but none of them for sale. He was about to return home disconsolate, when he was called into consultation over a patient dying of quinsy. The resources of medicine had been exhausted, when the Quaker City doctor bethought himself of an old snuffbox he had picked up during his wanderings, in which still lingered a modicum of snuff; pungent as of yore. With this powdered tobacco the doctor assailed the nostrils of the sick man, who, sneezing violently, broke the abscess in his throat that was choking him to death. Stimulants were administered and the sick man recovered. The Philadelphia doctor left the place the morning after this remarkable operation, but he had not been home a week before the grateful Marylander sent him a grandfather's clock, accompanied by a card on which was written: "This clock, which struck the hour of my birth, would have marked also the hour of my death if your skill and knowledge had not stayed the hand of the destroyer."

## Hofmann's Independence.

Josef Hofmann, the famous young pianist, is fond of all sorts of sports, especially of skating, in which, as a boy, he excelled. When visiting St. Petersburg a year or two ago Josef was summoned to play before the ex-Emperor, the hour being named from 8 to 4 in the afternoon. It was a perfect day. The Neva was frozen over, of course, and the skating was at its height. Immediately after luncheon Josef's father found his son dressing as if to go to the palace. "Where are you going?" he demanded.

"To play for the Empress."

"But you are not going until 8 o'clock."

"Three o'clock! If I wait until then it will be too late to go skating. 'I'm going now.'"

He went. And it is not a surprise to any one who knows Hofmann to learn that he played for the ex-Empress as soon as he reached the palace, and that he then went off and skated the rest of the afternoon.

## His Cognomen.

He boards on Winder street and is the youngest brother of a Detroit lawyer. He hasn't been away from school long, and what he thinks he has forgotten would fill a volume.

The young lad at the table try to squelch him with looks and cutting remarks, but they waste their time. He is impervious to their snubs and bits of sarcasm. He continues his unsolicited, verdant course, untroubled.

And now they call him "Truth."

"Why?" someone asked a young lady boarder the other evening.

And she replied indignantly, "Because truth crushed to earth will rise again."—Detroit Free Press.

## A Slump in Values.

"No!" declared Mr. Wimping, "I shall not pay three dollars for the privilege of taking you to a theatre. I don't say that I can't afford it, but I claim that no ordinary play is worth one dollar and fifty cents a seat."

"But John," his wife replied, "you used to take me so often! You didn't seem to think that one dollar and a half a seat was too much then."

"Alfred, don't talk nonsense. We can sit just as near together as before now as it is possible to in the most expensive theatre in town."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The curious notion seems to gain some currency that just because the distance from the Caribbean to the Pacific is less at Panama than at Nicaragua, the Panama Canal, if constructed, would be shorter than the Nicaragua. The fact is just the contrary. The actual cutting to be done at Panama involves a course much longer than that at Nicaragua.

There is urgent need in the City of Mexico for more foundries and machine shops capable of doing first-class work in reasonably prompt time.

## True Courtesy.

Stories of the generosity of Judge Poland of Vermont are constantly coming to light. One of the prettiest is about an old farmer, whom the judge invited to dine with him one day at the hotel in London, Vermont. The old man's shabby garments and meagre manners did not prevent his host from being heartily glad to see him, and he was ushered into the dining room with all the deference that could have been shown the judge's most distinguished friend. It was the farmer's first experience in a hotel, and when the waiter laid the menu card before him, he asked quickly, "What's that?" "The bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter. "Take it away," said the old man, with a look of triumph on his brown face. "Judge Poland isn't the sort that invites folks and then lets 'em pay their own bills. I've known him, boy and man, young and old. Perhaps you didn't know that I'm a visiting Judge Poland today."

The waiter looked with the aspect of a gawken imbecile, but the judge and his friend smiled at each other in mutual friendliness and pleasure, and then the judge proceeded to order for two.—Youth's Companion.

## Valued Decorations.

Professor Bunsen, the great German chemist who died recently, was the recipient of numberless orders and decorations, which he held in the smallest esteem. Whenever any sovereign or noble of high degree stopped over in Heidelberg, Professor Bunsen was always invited to state banquets, but he never failed to arrive late, generally forgetting to array himself in his decorations. To obviate this the governors of the place, in the professor's honor, adopted the plan of sticking all his orders and decorations into his evening trousers' pockets, so that he could put them on his breast while he was being driven to his entertainments. One day he appeared at a function in honor of a grand duke of Baden with all his crosses and medals still in his pockets. One of his colleagues took him aside and called his attention to his neglect. Bunsen thereupon coolly pulled out a handful of decorations and, stepping up to a mirror, began pinning them to his breast, while the other guests standing about looked at him in amazement. But Bunsen, quite unmindful and without noticing their astonishment, remarked genially: "Oh, I have as many more in the other pocket." And calm and dignified in the midst of the hubbub, he proceeded to complete his adornment.

## Judging Woman by Her Mouth.

A certain philosopher declared that a woman is known by her mouth—not by the words that issue therefrom, but by the shape and color of the lips and the lines and dimples that gather about this important feature. He is supported in his theory by physiognomists, who try to impress us with the fact that no woman with the small, red-lipped, "Cupid-bow" mouth, so praised in song and story, was ever intellectual or generous of heart. He says further that it is according to these mouths that in accordance with the lines of beauty laid down by the poets to be told that a wide, straight mouth with strong, white teeth denotes the woman of superior intelligence, goodness of heart, strength of mind, and a thousand and one other sterling qualities which we all like to find in our women. It is the fashion at present for women to hold their lips slightly apart. This is supposed to give that innocent, wistful, wondering expression which was the peculiar property of the heroines of old-fashioned novels, but which bicycle riding and the kindred modern amusements have caused to vanish. It is difficult for the thin-lipped, determined woman to acquire this trick, but perseverance works wonders.—New York Press.

## Best Part of the Dinner.

Riverside hotels are more notorious for their prices than the food they supply, and an amusing story is told on this subject. A man, who was enamored of a gourmet ordered a dinner for himself and his party which, from the menu, should have been very palatable. Course succeeded course, and toward the end of the meal the host could contain himself no longer.

He called up the waiter and expostulated: "I ordered a good dinner, and we have waited patiently for some satisfactory dish. The soup was a failure, the fish a disappointment, the entree unpalatable, and I am sorry to tell you that during the whole dinner there has been nothing worth looking at."

The waiter looked troubled for an instant and then, brightening up, said: "If you will wait one moment, sir, I will bring you the bill."—London Telegraph.

A notable change in lumbering operations in Maine is the substitution of the saw for the axe in felling trees. The experiment was first tried in 1898, and with such success that the more progressive lumbermen are planning to use it altogether. Much is gained in point of time and wages, the choppers being regarded as expert employees, and being paid accordingly. Another important gain is the saving of lumber. Formerly it was a common thing to see all over a lot stripped of trees stumps from two to three feet above the ground. This part of the tree was the very best, both because it was free from knots and because it was the largest part of the tree in girth. By using the saw the trees may be cut off nearer the ground and a big saving made. Of course, as in all such labor-saving changes a labor question is involved. Many of the choppers, upon a report that saws were to be used the past year, threatened to rebel, but their grievances were met for the time being by an arrangement whereby they were to use the axe in places where the saw would be inconvenient, and fit the trimming of logs felled by the saws.

England occupies the first place in respect to her population and area. She contains a quarter of the human race. A second quarter is Chinese. About a third quarter is contained in Russia, France, United States and Germany. Three-quarters of the population of the globe are therefore provided by only six States.

"Wallace, you don't seem to care for concerts."

"Yes, I do when I can sit by some lady who lets the music speak for itself."

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For Infants and Children.

Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of J. C. Watson

Nothing the fact that Germany imports three and a half times as much meat from America now as she did in 1891, the American consul general at Hanover suggests that the sausage manufacturers of the United States pay more attention to exportation. He thinks that this country might easily control the sausage business of the world.

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The Child You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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## Fashions in Overalls.

"All overalls look alike to chappies who pay \$15 a pair for their trousers," said a guest in the Graceland lobby, "but you're badly mistaken if you imagine they offer no field for the exercise of taste. The average working-man is very particular about the cut, finish, trimmings and color of his overalls, and there are fashions in them the same as in anything else.

"The correct shade in overalls is 'golden hue.' It comes in denim goods and shows a deep blue ground, with small yellow threads. There is also a crimson blue and a blue white, but they are not so well. To be correctly in style your overalls should be golden blue, with double front, brass buttons and a cavalry seat. The cavalry seat is a fable that comes out of the west, like young Lochinvar, and is simply a good-sized reinforcement, edged around with a double row of nice yellow thread. It is considered very chic."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## His Own Dentist.

A Foxcroft man who was suffering from a toothache while "seven miles from a dentist," attempted to do the job himself by tying a fish line around it, fastened the other end of the line to a hook in the post of the piazza and sitting down quickly. "This reminds a Bath man of a neighbor of his who always extracted his own teeth. If an upper one he tied a string around it, with a heavy weight at the other end of the line, mounted to the haymow and dropped the stone. If a lower tooth was the one aching, he stood on the floor and threw the weight up over a door."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

## Righteous Soul.

"You are bitter enough on the 'Trusts now,'" spoke up a man in the audience, "but I happen to know that you belonged to one for several years." "I did my fellow citizens," thundered the orator. "But when I became fully awake to the enormity of the thing, I did my best to crush that Trust. I sold my factories to that Trust, my fellow-citizens, at twice what they were worth, in cash!"

## She Knew by Experience.

Careful Housekeeper. "Bridget, you may get all the preserves we can find last year, and boil them up again. I am afraid they have begun to work."

Bridget. "Like enough, mum, like enough. Everything round this house has to."

## Undesirable Remedy.

Jones. Had a tilt with the wife, eh? Well, don't feel so downhearted over it, old man. A thunderstorm clears the air, you know.

Brown. Yes, that may be true, but it don't help a man who has been struck by the lightning.

## Such Impertinence.

Mrs. Harduppe. John, the butcher we had who lived at the other end of the town has found out our address. He called with last year's bill and was very impertinent.

Mr. Harduppe (hothly). Impertinent, was he? Well, now, we'll just let him wait for his money.

Many good stories are told in legal circles in Ireland of encounters between lawyers and judges in court. John Philip Curran, in the early days of his struggle at the bar, appeared in a case before Lord Chancellor Clare, and laid down some points of law which did not find favor in the mind of the judge. "If that be law I may as well turn my books," said Lord Clare. "Better read them, my lord," replied Curran.—New York Gael.

It is related of a certain evangelist in Ireland that he was in the habit of addressing his audience as "Dear Souls," wherever he happened to be conducting services. When he was in Belfast, it was over and over, "Dear Belfast souls," at Dublin, "Dear Dublin souls," and at Cork it was "Dear Cork souls," in which instance his audience was overcome with laughter before he knew what he had said.

Miss Worth—it's considered impolite to give jewelry to a girl to whom you are not engaged.

Mr. Strong—By whom?

Miss Worth—By all the other girls.—Stray Stories.

She—What a proud, haughty bearing Mrs. Portery has. She was born to command.

He—Yes, indeed. Even the instructor at the golf links treats her as an equal.—Life.

"Do you believe men show character in the way they carry their umbrellas?"

"No; but they show lack of character in the way they carry other people's umbrellas."

Hibbler—Does your wife help you in your work?

Scribbler—Yes, indeed! She always goes out calling on her friends whilst I am writing.—Tit-Bits.

More steel is used in the manufacture of pens than in all the sword and gun factories in the world.

## Women's Dep't.

Miss Mary Johnston.

Some egotistical persons, like Professor Harry Thurston Peck and Goldwin Smith, are very positive in their assertions of what women can and cannot do. They measure out the limitations of feminine capacities with a high and mighty assurance which would be impressive if it were not such and such an achievement would be impossible for a woman, let some woman distinguish herself so brilliantly in that very line.

A woman may do very well in languages, but cannot excel in mathematics, says the belated critic. And straightaway Philippa Fawcett takes rank above the senior wrangler at one of England's greatest Universities. A woman may write tales of sentiment, but she cannot equal the male novelists in tales of thrilling adventure, or the female historical characters and events with the white light of comprehensive masculine imagination. And here comes a young Southern girl, and weaves for us in the Atlantic Monthly a tale of wild, romantic adventure so powerful as to leave most of the masculine novelists of the day in the background.

The most brilliant story of adventure since "A Gentleman of France" is Miss Mary Johnston's "To Have and to Hold."

The appearance of "Prisoners of Hope" last season made its young author famous. In responding to a request for some biographical data soon afterward, Miss Johnston wrote:

Since the loss of my mother, nine years ago, I have been at the head of a large household. I am a busy woman, with many interests and responsibilities, and my health, and my writing is largely of the nature of fancy-work to be picked up at odd moments when nothing more pressing engages my attention.

A recent number of Time and the Hour contained an interesting sketch of the life of this new addition to the small coterie of American writers recognized talent. Miss Johnston was born on Nov. 21, 1870, in Buchanan, a picturesque spot on the James River, where it breaks through the Blue Ridge, in the heart of one of the loveliest sections in Virginia. Here most of her childhood and early youth was spent. She is a Virginian by birth and ancestry, of a fine Old Dominion family, with strong Scotch and Scotch-Irish forefathers. Through her mother she is a descendant of one of the thirteen patriots who closed the gates of London in the siege of 1688. Her maternal great-grandfather, Peter Johnston, was the first of the family in Virginia, coming from Scotland in 1722. He became a planter of wealth and influence in the colony, and was the donor of the land on which the College of Hampton-Sidney now stands.

Miss Johnston's father is a lawyer. Since the Civil War, in which he was a major of artillery in the Confederate army, he has been connected with internal improvements and industrial development in several Southern States. When Miss Johnston was in her sixteenth year the family moved to Birmingham, Ala., Major Johnston being then engaged in building the Georgia Pacific Railroad, of which he was president. Birmingham has since been her home, with the exception of four years spent in New York. She has traveled much in her own country and abroad, and observed much.

Being a delicate child, she was taught at home. Her education was desultory, and for the most part gained by browsing at will among "old-fashioned books" in old-fashioned libraries—those Southern home libraries, strong in the classics and scant of modern works. She remained at pleasure over the beautiful country about her home, loving nature at least as much as books. The exquisite descriptions of scenery in her tales bear witness to this fact. The Natural Bridge of Virginia was only a few miles from her home, the Peaks of Otter half that distance. The town was so small that a mile in any direction brought one into thick woods, to mountain streams, or out upon the mountain side itself. With her sisters traveled over every hill and stream, and through every gorge and piece of woods around the place. "Like others of its ilk, it was a leisurely, dignified, pleasant life," until two railroads came.

Miss Johnston's first literary attempts were in verse, for her own amusement, to beguile the tedious of a winter's invalidism. Then she began her first novel, and two years of her spare leisure were devoted to it. When finished she offered it to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., who at once accepted it. They were rewarded for their prompt recognition of genius in an unknown writer, for "Prisoners of Hope" had a large sale, and "To Have and to Hold," appearing unheralded in the Atlantic Monthly, has by its own unaided merits won public favor, and greatly increased the circulation of the magazine.

A remarkably large proportion of the new American writers of real talent are Southern women, and Miss Mary Johnston, though she has so lately risen above the horizon, is already showing herself one of the brightest stars of that fine galaxy.

The records of the Hydrographic Bureau at Washington show that the terrible hurricane which wrought wholesale destruction in Porto Rico in August last was longer lived than any storm hitherto reported to the bureau. It lasted from Aug. 3 until Aug. 21, within which time it traveled between four thousand and five thousand miles. It also began its career farther east than any tropical storm yet on record. It was first noticed on Aug. 3, about half way between the coasts of Africa and South America, a little below north latitude twelve degrees. On the eighth it crossed the equator, and then it turned up the coast of the United States, and was last noticed, fast dying out, about eight hundred miles distant east of New York.

Prof. Mansfield Merriman, studying the United States census, up to 1850, has discovered a marked and steady increase in the length of human life in our country during the last half century. His statistics, which were presented at the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, show that in 1850 the median age of the entire population was 18.4 years, while in 1890 it had risen to 21.4 years. In 1890 he calculates it will be 22.1 years. By "median age" is meant that which divides the population equally, one half being above and the other half below the median.

The Anglo-Indian Empire contains only 125,181 square miles in Europe, but it has 2,248,176 in Asia, 2,025,616 in Africa, 3,663,823 in America, and 1,220,781 in Oceania.

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## Marriage by Proxy.

An extraordinary ceremony recently took place in Amsterdam, with a counterpart in Africa. It appears that a young man left Holland some three years ago to serve in the telegraph department of the Transvaal. It had been his ambition to make a certain young lady in Amsterdam his wife if he ever attained to prosperity. But when success was achieved he was unable to leave his work for a journey to Holland. In this difficulty a marriage proxy—known in Holland as a glove marriage—was suggested.

The details were all carefully arranged, the difference in time exactly calculated, and continuous cable communications between Pretoria and Amsterdam secured. The bridegroom and his friends assembled in the Hotel Kruger. An operator using a wire from the cable notified the lady's family in Holland that all was in readiness, and the reply came that the ceremony would then begin.

In the Amsterdam mansion a friend of the bridegroom made the responses and when the time came to exchange hands, produced a glove belonging to the bridegroom which he had worn. The proxy holding one end of the glove and the bride the other, the promises were exchanged and the ceremony completed.

A cablegram from the bride to her husband, 6000 miles away, gave him her wife's greeting, to which he responded. There was a wedding feast in Pretoria and another in Amsterdam, and the cable was kept busy with congratulations. Then the bride said farewell to her family and went on board the steamer to begin her voyage to her new home.

The custom of the old glove marriage dates back to the old Dutch colonial days, when they were more common than in these times of rapid and cheap journeys.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Literary Note.

The Thanksgiving number of the Saturday Evening Post, in its stories, poems, pictures and general articles, will be the most attractive number of the magazine yet issued.

In this number Robert W. Chambers has a reasonable cut-of-throat story, entitled "The Hunter"—the romance of a poet's pretty daughter. Other features are: Edwin Markham's latest poem, "The Lyric Seer"; "An Electrical War" by Robert Barr; "At Dawn," by Octave Thanet, and "The Minister's Housewife," a droll story by C. B. Lewis.

Two notable articles in this number are "Lincoln as Candidate and President" by his old friend and political ally, Colonel A. K. McClure, and "Our New Prosperity" by Frank A. Vanderlip, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

The Thanksgiving Number of The Saturday Evening Post will be on all newsstands November 23.

## Cartoons by an Empress.

In an illustrated life story of the Empress of Russia in "The Young Woman," we are told that the Czarina speaks five languages, and that riding, painting, rowing, sketching, swimming and tennis are among her recreations. But one of her favorite amusements is in drawing caricatures. Freed from the fear of the censor, she indulges with her pen and pencil in a way which makes even Russian ministers tremble, drawing them in caricature, which would mean death to any other artist. She has drawn the Czar himself, a solemn, bearded, but bald infant in long clothes tied in an apron and surrounded by a host of grand dukes and grand duchesses armed with feeding bottles, all insisting on feeding him a different way. So wonder the Czar is screaming at the top of his voice.—London Globe.

"I'm going fast, Amos," said old Mr. Walker.

Amos held his gray head in his hands, but said nothing. She had always been the spoke-man, and experience had taught him that silence was the best course.

"You'll be marryin' again when I'm gone, Amos," continued the wife of his bosom.

Still there was no word from Amos.

"I say you will marry again," repeated Mrs. Walker, in sharp reborn.

"I don't guess I will," objected the prospectively bereaved husband.

"Oh, yes you will," responded she with a triumphant conviction from which there was no appeal.

In a tone of denouncing he pleaded humbly:

"I don't exactly feel like it just now, Sarah."—Waverly Magazine.

Mrs. A. was having the house cleaned preparatory to letting it to a new tenant. It is a supposition that a house should be cleaned under these circumstances, although the new tenant never fails to inform the proprietor of the shocking condition in which the house was found, and always cleans it all over conscientiously. Mrs. A. had assisted her one of the slave-stewards "cleaners" that overtook the soul of a woman. Finding a woman who was supposed to be in order still very dirty, Mrs. A. swept it thoroughly herself. Meeting Bridget in the hall, she said: "Mrs. Ryan, I thought you said you had swept the front room. Why, I just got a whole distasteful lot out of it. Nothing disconcerted. Bridget responded with a laughing snarl: 'Did you now, ma'am? I got two.'—Judge.

Brother John. And so the baby is four days old, is it? "Pears like it's a pretty little thing for its age. Sister Mary patently—Bright! That's not the word; it's a wonder. Why, the little previous breathes as natural and regular as an adult fifty years old.—Judge.

Justice looks at us straight and treats us accordingly.

Religion is faith, hope and love in motion.

## The Workbox.

CROCHETED SHOULDER CAFE.  
Use eight ounces any shade of Fleischner's A. A. Germantown yarn. A bonnet crocheted hook No. 11, six and one-half yards ribbon one inch wide.  
Chain 55 stitches at neck.  
1st row—One double into each of two stitches, 3 into the next, 2 into the next, 1 chain, pass by 1 stitch, repeat from beginning of the row.  
2d row—One double into each of 3 stitches, two into the next, 1 double into each of 3 stitches, chain 2, pass by 1 stitch; repeat from beginning of the row.  
3d row—Three chain, 1 treble into each of 3 stitches, 2 in the next, 1 treble into each of 3 stitches, 1 double in next, 2 chain, pass by 2 stitches, 1 double into the next, 1 treble in each of 3 stitches; repeat from (1) to the end of row.  
4th row—3 chain, 1 treble in each of 4 stitches, 2 in the next, 1 treble in each of 5 stitches, 2 chain, pass by 2 stitches, 1 treble in each of 5 stitches, repeat from (1) to the end of the row.  
Continue to work as described in the last row until you have made the cape about 8 inches deep, then work the border as follows:  
1st row—One treble in a stitch, pass by a stitch, 2 trebles separated by 3 chain into next stitch, pass by 1 stitch, repeat from beginning of the row. Arrange the work so that 2 trebles separated by 3 chain come at the point of vandyke, and the first treble in the depth between two vandykes.  
2d row—One treble in 1st treble, 2 trebles separated by 3 chain under 2 chain, repeat across. The second row repeated twice, then three more rows are worked in the same way with the exception that four instead of three chain must be worked.  
For the edge work 5 trebles under each chain, and 1 double into the 1 treble of previous row. Run ribbon in the depth between the scallops. Fix it by a stitch at the neck, and make 1 loop at the bottom falling just above the border.  
Collar Band—One double into a stitch, 1 stitch, pass by 1 stitch and repeat.  
2d row—One treble in each stitch.  
3d row—One treble into a stitch, 3 chain, 1 double into the first, pass by 1 stitch and repeat.  
Ribbon is run through the holes at neck.  
EVA M. NILES.

## Buried in Sections.

Reading an epitaph over the grave of a British soldier, who had lost a leg in India, an arm in Africa and had finally bid only a maimed but gallant body in his native village, reminded Sir Edwin Arnold, so he says, of an inscription which he saw once in Spain. It ran: "Este es el cuarto sepulcro de Epiphanyo Calcanas. Dijo de brazo izquierdo en Filipinas, la pierna derecha en Tetuan, la izquierda en Burgos. Aqui yacen sus restos," which signifies: "This is the fourth burial place of Don Epiphanyo Calcanas. He parted with his left arm in the Philippine Islands, with his right thigh in Tetuan, and with his left in Burgos. Here repose what was left of him." After such noble wrecks of warriors lie scattered piecemeal over the globe, how can people object to cremation on the ground that it dissipates the earthly tincture?—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## Paid By Uncle Sam.

Everyone knows that it costs at most \$400,000,000 a year to run the United States government in times of peace and that the department of war and the navy, the Indian and pension bureaus absorb the larger part of this amount, but in the course of years a large number of dependents upon Uncle Sam's purse have come into being of which the general public knows little.

Such, for example, are the international bureau for the repression of the African slave trade, located at Brussels, a highly laudable institution, to the expenses of which our government contributes \$100 a year; the international bureau of weights and measures, also at Brussels, to which \$2,250 is contributed, and the International Theatrical Association, the expenses of which our government shares to the extent of \$1,500 yearly.

As a leading member of a group of nations especially interested in humane and philanthropic work we subscribe \$250 a year to a light-house service on the coast of Mexico, about \$1,500 to be divided among citizens of other lands for services rendered to shipwrecked American seamen, \$500 a year toward maintaining a hospital for sailors at Panama and \$9,000 for keeping and feeding American convicts imprisoned in foreign countries.

Among the unfamiliar purposes in the home country for which money is appropriated from the Federal treasury is the maintenance of the Washington monument, costing \$11,520 annually, and the provision of artificial limbs for soldiers crippled for \$517,000 a year.—Lewie's Weekly.

## Gradual Progress.

"How's your boy doing?" inquired the man whose business takes him occasionally to a rural community where he knows all the inhabitants.

"Fine."

"Has a fine job, has he?"

"He ain't got a job no more. He's got a situation." He started in with a job, where he didn't get nothing but wages.

"\$1 a week. But he done so good that they took him right along, so that now he's getting \$10 a week. That there ain't wages. That's salary."

"How are your own affairs prospering?"

"First rate."

"Still pursuing your old business?"

"No, I'm a farmer now."

"Why, isn't that what you always were?"

"No, sirree. I don't feel myself with no flatterin' notions. Up to a little while ago, when the wave of prosperity struck, I wasn't nothin' but a common croaker. But I've bought an extra piece of ground and lifted a couple of mortgages, and now I'm a farmer. If the luck holds out I'll have some money in the bank in a few years. Then I'm going to buy a three-minute horse and a buckskin and mow the grass in front of the house and beat agricultural.

—Washington Star.

## Very Intelligent Sheep.

The Welsh mountain sheep have obtained legal recognition of the ability to distinguish boundaries and their own roads through their own pastures. One flock of sheep fought a trespassing hawk and the Court decided that the sheep were each worth half a penny more than others because they knew their roads and boundaries.

## Observant After All.

"What makes you think my husband isn't observant?"

"Why, it's just a general opinion. Whenever I've noticed him he seemed very indifferent to his surroundings."

"Well, you are quite mistaken. He came home last night and asked me why I didn't put five buttons on the back of my skirt like that stout Mrs. Gaybody does."

## For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. W. W. Low's Southern Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children's health. It is a natural, pure and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send no more, get a bottle of Mrs. W. W. Low's Suffering Syrup for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Sore Throat, quiets the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, soothes the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. W. W. Low's Suffering Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and authors in the United States. It cures Sore Throat, quiets the stomach, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It is a natural, pure and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send no more, get a bottle of Mrs. W. W. 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